[From the Ladies' Paper.]

LOUISA AND WARREN!

BY ALICE CARLY.

Mrs. Jackson was one of those sweet, loving women, who find sermons in stones and good in everything. Instinctively a lady as well as by birth and education, she recognized the natural excellence and refinement of others, nor did she ever fear of compromising herself by associating with persons whose hands were less white, or whose purses were less heavy than her own.

"Let me see," she said, pausing with puzzled expression, as if she was settling some matter of great moment in her mind, after asking all about the neighborhood. "My paragon, Mr. Armstrong, must live somewhere near you. Do you know a family of that name?"

A family of that name lived very near them, Louisa said—poor, but good honest people she believed.

"You may well say good people," replied Mrs. Jackson, "there is no family of my acquaintance I like better. Warren and Sally and the old lady, and timid little Moses—I like them all."

Here she proceeded to relate how she had first found them out, of the excellence of the butter they brought to market; how she had engaged a regular supply, and so had made friends with the entire family.

"Almost every week they send me," she said, some fresh eggs, or vegetables, or some other nice things they have, and I acknowledge the favor by filling the basket with something they have not. When they come to town, they eat dinner with me, and I am going to the country to stay a week, and eat bread and milk, and apples fresh from the trees. O, they are dear delightful people—how much you have lost in not knowing them.

Mrs. Jackson's great wealth and high social position emboldened Louisa to say that she had actually seen Warren Armstrong; and spoken with him; that, in fact, he had asked her to a little party at his mother's house. She did not say "apple cutting," lest Mrs. Jacksom might be shocked; but that lady knew all about it, and opening the cupboard showed her a huge fresh pound cake which she designed sending for the occasion, by Warren, whom she was every moment expecting to bring her her week's butter.

"Go to-morrow night by all means," she continued; "they have shown a disposition to give you pleasure, and you would not pain them, I am sure, even though it afford you no special gratification to go," and putting her arms about the plump shoulders of Louisa, she repeated, "you will go, I am sure."

"Would you now, really?" said the girl, looking up; "it will be queer, and such a set of people."

"Why, the Armstrongs are not queer, but there comes Warren"—and Mrs. Jackson left her guest to meet and welcome him. Louisa would hear their voices distinctly, and much jesting and good-natured talk about tatties there seemed between them, as baskets were unpacked, jars were untied, and jugs of milk were emptied. She would gladly have gone and joined them, but timidity, for almost the first time in her life, kept her in her seat; and before she could overcome it, she heard the firm, manly step sound along the paved walk, as the young man departed.

When Mrs. Jackson returned she wore a disappointed expression. Warren Armstrong could not dine with her, he had so many chores to do; he would only call for a minute in the evening, for the cake and the bottle of yeast which she would have ready for him.

Louisa wondered what time he would return, though she didn't know as she cared about seeing him; but she had told Mr. Long to call at six o'clock. Possibly she might go to the "apple-cutting." She didn't think she should; nevertheless, amongst her purchases that day was a yard of black and white-gingham, suitable for an apron.

The clouds which had been slowly sailing about all day, intermingled at sunset, and the sky was presently a dull, leaden mass. Louisa looked out anxiously—six o'clock went by; seven came, and with it a slow, drizzling rain, which promised to continue through the night.

"If Mr. Long had come at six, as I requested," she said, "we might have been at home. He wants to take his own time, that is all," and she pressed her flushed face to the pane, tapping violently with her little foot on the carpet.

Suddenly the flush deepened, as a hearty, good-humored voice, not altogether unfamiliar, gave the salutation of the evening.

Louisa said she was not expecting him, (for it was Warren;) she was watching for Mr. Long, who had brought her to town and whom she had expected to return with an hour ago.

Mr. Armstrong manifested no confusion; but taking off his hat, turned his face skywards, and shaking the rain drops from his curls with a pretty carelessness, said he was sorry for her disappointment; that her friend would certainly not detain her much longer, and that his carriage was doubtless a sure protection from the storm which he trusted would not be very violent, and with a bow, which seemed to indicate a leave taking of *her*, he passed to the rear portion of the house, where Mrs. Jackson's kindly preparations awaited him.

"I wish he had only asked me to ride home with him," thought Louisa. "I am under no obligations to Mr. Long, that I should wait here all night"; and moving restlessly to and fro, she saw the young man passing from the kitchen to the street, and placing in the wagon, jugs, baskets and boxes again, as regardless of her as the Newfoundland dog that lay at the doorway.

"I could go with him just as well as not," she thought; "his wagon cover would protect me from the rain, and if it didn't, why a little wouldn't hurt me—and then I should be revenged on Mr. Long."

But while she thus thought, the preparations were completed; and with the rain drops standing bright in his hair, and his ungloved hands wet and red, Mr. Armstrong was climbing into the wagon.

"A World of inconvenience you to take me!" called an unsteady voice, and throwing up the sash, Louisa leaned anxiously from the window. The youth, for he was scarcely more—something past twenty one, perhaps—was on the ground in a moment. His poor accommodation was quite at her service; he only regretted that it was not better. The storm looked threatening, had she not better reconsider?

"I will pay you whatever you ask," said Louisa, coldly, piqued at the young man's indifference, for he stood with one hand resting on his stout gray, and the other held discouragingly out into the rain.

"I think we shall be able to settle terms, Miss Goodhue," he said laughingly, "if not we will leave it to two men, as farmers do when they make a trade."

Louisa joined in the laugh, for his good humor quite disarmed her, and, wrapped in Mrs. Jackson's great blanket shawl, she was presently assisted into the wagon.

Before they reached the suburbs, it was quite dark, and the rain, which had been only a drizzle, fell in larger and colder drops. The road was muddy and broken, and a slow drive unavoidable.

But, strange to say, Miss Goodhue was not afraid of the night, nor the rain, nor the rough roads. Was it because she had retaliated upon Mr. Long? or because she felt a greater assurance of safety and protection than she had ever felt before?

I know of nothing more favorable to familiar intercourse than a rainy night and a lonesome old house, or a lonesomer road. Almostany two young persons, who find each other likeable, will, traveling slowly through the storm, or sitting by the ember fire, open their hearts as they would not in the inquisitive noonday. But whether or not this is generally true, it was in this particular instance.

A mile was not gone over when the rain plashed through the cover of the wagon. Mr. Armstrong feared for the lady, and she in turn feared for him—he would really be quite drenched; her shawl was ample enough for both. Of course, the young man would not deprive her of the protection she had; his fears were all for her, not for himself; he had been used to hardship and exposure, and she was so delicate, so frail.

They were not rain drops that wet Louisa's cheeks as she unpinned the shawl. She could not tell why, but the young man's words had affected her, and for the remaining distance the warm wrapper served admirably for both.

I can't tell all they said, for I don't know. I wish I did, believing it would interest us as it always does, to read the human heart; but I do know the drive seemed very short to both, notwithstanding the ugly night, and that Louisa declared, when Mr. Armstrong set her down at her home, that she was just as nice and dry as if she had been all the time by the hearth side. She would not suffer, she knew; and Mr. Armstrong would find her the gayest of all on the following evening.

"I hope so," he replied, "I had feared you would not honor our little merry-making, but if I might venture to urge anything in keeping with my wish that you should come, I would say our humble life and homely pleasures might at least amuse you."

[CONCLUDED ON MONDAY.]

Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS.....GEORGE P. GILLMORE

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING.....NOVEMBER 12

MORNING POST JOB OFFICE.

We have now employed in our Job Office an unusual number of excellent job printers, and are prepared to execute all orders with neatness unsurpassed, and with a speed that *shall* not be beat.

LOST.—A Wallet, at Alliance, Ohio, yesterday, (Nov. 11,) containing twenty-three or four dollars, two annual tickets on railroads, a promissory note for a considerable sum, valuable only to the owner, and some other papers. Of the money there were two or three gold dollars. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at the office of the Pittsburgh *Morning Post*; or with E. Sourbeck, at his hotel, in Alliance.

THE SATURDAY MORNING POST.—We would call the attention of the public to our weekly of this morning. Its columns are crowded with interesting foreign and domestic news, editorials, and a variety of miscellaneous articles. It is for sale in the counting room, and a better paper cannot be found.

Clubs for our weekly are coming in by dozens daily, and, without a disposition to boast, we believe that it is worthy of the liberal patronage of our fellow citizens who appear to be disposed to bestow upon us their patronage. We will always endeavor to make it acceptable to them, and whenever the *Post* fails to be an agreeable visiter, we will be willing to let our friends withdraw their favors. But that time, we hope, is far distant, and we will endeavor, for all time to come, to give our readers such a paper from the office of the *Post* as they have been used to for the last quarter of a century. Call and subscribe for it, and you cannot fail to be gratified with its contents.

"MISCHIEVOUS."—Under this caption the editor of the *Journal* administers a rebuke to his cotemporaries for having published a report of the failure of the Clinton Bank of Columbus. The report appeared in the *Post* as well as others of the morning papers, and, of course, we are among the "mischievous." Had the editor of the *Journal* lit upon the paragraph giving the news of the Clinton Bank, it would have flourished in his columns. But he did not see it, and now he makes a virtue of his blindness, and takes credit to himself for being less wide awake than his cotemporaries.

He says that many poor people had to suffer a most monstrous shave in consequence of the reported failure of the Bank. Who is responsible for this shave on the "innocent holders of notes?" Why the party of which the editor of the *Journal* is an enthusiastic advocate. Bank, in any form, is the first principle of his party, and if they can swindle "innocent note holders," there is always a saving clause for them in the conscience of a whig editor.

The Clinton Bank may be all correct at the present time; but this is not the first time that she has been "spotted," and the end may show that the suspicions against her are not without sufficient cause.

The editor of the *Journal* may appear wise because he had not the news, but his "mischievous" excuse for it will not shield him from a suspicion of sympathy with those who should be the "innocent note holders." He is one of that stripe, and if there is any mischief done by the breaking up of Banks and the consequent swindle which must follow, we do not suppose that such calamities will draw many tears from the eyes of the *Journal* editor. He is conversant with the advantages of Bank failures, and according to his mode of thinking, he deems them advantageous to the speculators, inasmuch as it permits them to speculate upon the "innocent note holders." He has a perfect right to enjoy his own opinion as to doubtful Banks, but we would request him to refrain from denouncing his cotemporaries as "mischievous" because they happen to publish information which he has not seen until he read it in our papers, and which he has no desire to publish until the "shavers" have realized their profits.

ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY.—Are they really coming? Shall we have the good fortune of hearing them, without having to undertake a tedious journey to the Empire city? Who is Signora De Vries? Is she truly one of the greatest cantatrice of the age, as she is represented? Did Jenny Lind give operatic performances while among us? No! Is then, Rose De Vries superior to Jenny Lind? Yes—no! Well, well, it does not matter; if she does not surpass the great Nightingale, she is by no means inferior to her. Do you think so? Yes, I do. She must be very great, then. And many, and many other questions and answers are made and returned at every moment of the day. The fact is, that the approach of a company so accomplished, and so justly and highly praised by the press generally, which has been proclaimed by the universal decision of the best musical judges of Europe and of America, to be far superior to any thing of the kind we have had heretofore, makes our musical people more talkative than usual. This is the great absorbing subject, and worthy of daily and well bred conversation. The listening to the melodious warblings of Rose De Vries to assist to the performance of Pozzolini, the celebrated tenor of M'mo Sontag's opera, and to witness the grace and ease with which Signor Arditi directs and controls with his magic baton singers and orchestra, is indeed a refined treat for the most fastidious taste.

NEW YORK ELECTION.—From the information before us we would suppose that the whigs have carried New York by a small plurality. This was to be expected from the manner in which the democratic party was cut up in that State. The contumacy of a bull-headed traitor was made the apology for a band of disappointed office hunters to sell themselves to the uses of the whigs, and from all appearances, they have succeeded as successfully as the dog did in the manger. If the whigs have triumphed they will feel happy, and are now ready to kick the democratic traitors who helped them to it in a tender part of their body.

It appears that our friends in New York have to go to the school of experience every two years. After a good big defeat they generally gather some wisdom, and then turn up with a rousing democratic majority. We hope that the result of their late squabble will be of sufficient service to avoid all such in future, and that hereafter the names of "Hards" and "Softs" will be abolished from the democratic vocabulary.

SENATOR COOPER.—We hear it reported that Mr. COOPER intends to resign the position of U. S. Senator, for the purpose of being a candidate for Governor. Mr. COOPER may get the whig nomination for Governor, but he cannot be elected. Good as he is, he is a black sheep in the flock, and he will have to back out for some one of a more finer fleece. Mr. COOPER cannot come in. He is too tightly bound in the Cooperage of whiggery, and we cannot afford to unloose him for the office of Governor. We would like to meet him on this square: Let him resign the Senatorship, and then we will elect a Senator, and defeat him by 20,000 for Governor. Messieurs Whigs and

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE.

No Court will be held in Butler county on the third week in November, as Judge Agnew will hold a Court in Beaver on that week. It seems that the Legislature, in passing the act of 1850, overlooked a prior act fixing the time for the Beaver Courts.

A new Court House is now being erected in Butler. We learn from the *Herald* that the bricklayers finished laying brick on the new Court House on Saturday last. The Carpenters are busily engaged in preparing the necessary timbers and rafters for the roof. We learn that they will be ready in the course of a week to commence putting on the slate, and will have it perfectly secured from the rain and bad weather in a very short time.

Several fires have lately taken place in Somerset county. We learn from the *Visiter* that the dwelling house of Mr. Broucher, of Paddytown, Upper Turkeyfoot tp., was burned down some days since. There was no insurance.

The barn of Dietrich Greager, of Milford township was destroyed by fire last week together with its contents. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

Wm. Houpt, of the Borough of Somerset accidentally shot himself, on Saturday morning last whilst cleaning a gun. A load of shot was lodged in his right arm, shivering the bone and lacerating the flesh dreadfully.

THE JOURNAL.—Deposit your $50, Mr. *Journal*. One half dime is ready;—as a gift to some charitable purpose. We never bet otherwise. "Our voice is still for war."

From the Washington Union, Nov. 10th.

Federal Appointments in New York.

The clamor raised by the enemies of the administration for the appointment of democrats to office who acted with the free-soilers in 1848, has made an erroneous impression, which can only be corrected by stubborn facts. Thousands of good democrats have been led to suppose that the favors of the President had been showered on the quondam free-soilers, whilst he had only given an occasional crumb to the ever-faithful portion of the party. The pertinacity with which the clamorous factionists have pressed this charge has had its effect; but, like all other errors arising from passion and misrepresentation, it will yield to the developments of truth. The only State in which this charge has produced serious embarrassment is New York. We have it in our power to dissipate the error by facts which admit of no further controversy. We have been furnished with a list of the principals officers connected with the Treasury Department appointed by the President in the State of New York, with their political complexion, designated according to their positions in 1848, as Cass or anti-Cass; and that our readers may see how unjustly the administration has been assailed, we give the names, as follows;

Abraham Kremer...	Collector, Sackett's Harbor,	Anti-Cass.	
James S. Campbell..	"	Genesee.....	"
E. B. Talcott.....	"	Oswego.....	"
A. H. Hotchkiss..	"	Niagara.....	Cass.
Jno. P. Hudson.....	"	Buffalo Creek.....	Anti-Cass.
Thomas Bacon.....	"	Oswegatchie.....	Cass.
Sam'l L. Gardner...	"	Sag Harbor.....	"
Henry B. Smith.....	"	Champlain.....	"
Alfred Fox.....	"	Cape Vincent.....	Anti-Cass.
Gerardus C. Bronson	Late collector, New York	Cass.	
H. J. Redfield.....	Collector, New York	Cass.	
John Cochrane.....	Surveyor,	"	Anti-Cass.
Rob't Cushman.....	"	Albany.....	Cass.
Jacob C. Hecolett...	"	Cold Spring.....	"
Edward Brownell....	"	Troy.....	"
Walter Harvey.....	"	Greenport.....	"
John B. Rodhead....	Naval Officer, New York	"	
Sam'l J. Wills.....	Appraiser	"	
Isaac Phillips.....	"	"	
D. D. Briggs.....	"	"	
Geo. H. Pomeroy....	Gen. appraiser	"	Anti Cass
Mich'l Burnham.....	Assistant appraiser, N. York	Cass.	
Edward Vincent.....	"	"	"
Richard H. Teller...	"	"	"
Jas. A. Baush.....	"	"	"
Henry M. Graham....	"	"	"
Jno. L. Maxcy.....	Secretary of State.....	"	"
Charles O'Conor.....	Attorney South Dist. N. York	"	
Abr'm V. Hilyer.....	"	"	"
Sam'l B. Garrison...	Attorney North District	"	
Jno. M. Mott.....	Marshal	"	
John A. Dix.....	Late assistant treasurer.....	Anti-Cass.	
John J. Cisco.....	Assistant treasurer.....	Cass.	
Isaac V. Fowler.....	Postmaster, New York.....	Anti-Cass.	
Conrad Swackhamer.	Navy agent.....	Cass.	

Here are thirty-five of the principal appointments made by the President in New York; and it will be seen that twenty-six of them were good and true Cass men in 1848 to nine who were opposed to him.

A similar examination has been made as to the appointments to post-offices made by the President in New York, and the result has been furnished to the New York *Times* by one of its correspondents. We reproduce the list, as showing the facts in a manner that must carry conviction wherever they are read:

Post Offices.	Appointees.	Complexion.
Albany.....	John H. Reynolds.....	Hunker.
Auburn.....	Hiram F. Rice.....	Barnburner.
Dalton.....	Henry J. Sickles.....	Barnburner.
Buffalo.....	James G. Deakie.....	Hunker.
Batavia.....	William Sawyer.....	Hunker.
Brooklyn.....	Daniel Van Voorhis.....	Hunker.
Binghamton.....	Virgil Wheeley.....	Hunker.
Canandaigua.....	Nicholas G. Chapin.....	Barnburner.
Dansville.....	Merritt H. Brown.....	Barnburner.
Elmira.....	Daniel D. Stevens.....	Barnburner.
Geneva.....	L. A. Parker.....	Hunker.
Hudson.....	John S. Anable.....	Barnburner.
Ithaca.....	Arthur S. Johnson.....	Hunker.
Lo Ayport.....	Asher Torrence.....	Hunker.
Lewiston.....	Benjamin Cornell.....	Barnburner.
Little Falls.....	Horatio N. Johnson.....	Barnburner.
Newburg.....	Joseph Cornelius, jr.....	Hunker.
New York.....	Isaac V. Fowler.....	Barnburner.
Owego.....	Samuel H. Beardsley.....	Hunker.
Ogdensburg.....	Luke Baldwin.....	Barnburner.
Owego.....	Hiram A. Beebe.....	Hunker.
Poughkeepsie.....	Albert S. Pease.....	Hunker.
Penn Yan.....	Lewis S. Ayres.....	Hunker.
Plattsburg.....	Charles Platt.....	Hunker.
Rochester.....	Hubbard S. Allis.....	Hunker.
Rome.....	Andrew J. Rowley.....	Hunker.
Sac. Springs.....	Lewis F. Chase.....	Hunker.
Schenectady.....	Luke Dodge.....	Hunker.
Seneca Falls.....	Josiah T. Miller.....	Hunker.
Syracuse.....	Henry D. Sedgwick.....	Barnburner.
Troy.....	Foster Bosworth.....	Hunker.
Utica.....	John Tiffany.....	Hunker.
Williamsburg.....	John T. Hogeboom.....	Hunker.
Waterloo.....	Samuel Birdsall.....	Hunker.
West Troy.....	Israel Hitchcock.....	Hunker.
Whitehall.....	Atherton Hall.....	Hunker.
Watertown.....	William H. Sigourney.....	Hunker.
Kingston.....	William Keyes.....	Hunker.
Lyons.....	Daniel Warren.....	Hunker.
Leroy.....	Ahiman T. Drake.....	Hunker.
Palmyra.....	Thomas A. Tucker.....	Hunker.

Total—hunkers, 31; barnburners, 10.

Here is a list of forty-one of the principal postmasters in New York, and thirty-one were Cass men in 1848, and ten opposed to him. Taking the two lists together, embracing the principal appointments made by the President in the State of New York, we have the fact established that the Cass men have been appointed in the proportion of three to one! And yet the liberality was not satisfactory to the disaffected!

THE MESILLA VALLEY QUESTION.—The New York *Herald* relates the following pleasant anecdote, as being current in the fashionable circles at the city of Mexico:

"At a social diplomatic banquet, in which the President of Mexico figured as one of the distinguished, the humor of conversation turned upon the Mesilla Valley—during the passage of wit on which question, our minister, Gadsden, in a jovial manner, said to Santa Anna: "Oh, in a jovial manner, said to Santa Anna: "Oh, but, General, we must have the Mesilla Valley." "Indeed, General," replied Santa Anna, "how are you to get it? You cannot annex it without consent. It will be an act of war." "Good for our military profession, General," said Gadsden, laughing. "One hundred and fifty millions war expenses for the Mesilla Valley will be paying dear for it," remarked General Santa Anna. "Well," replied Santa Anna, "I make your Excellency one little proposition. Your own government may keep seventy-five millions of the one hundred and fifty, for internal improvements within its own limits, and I will take the other seventy-five millions for a similar purpose within Mexican limits, and Mexico shall give you the Mesilla Valley at one half-your proposed venture for it." At this repartee, our minister, Gadsden, is said to have opened his eyes wide, and good humoredly filling his glass, arose, giving for a toast, "Prosperity to the United Mexican States." Santa Anna immediately after gave for a toast; laying special emphasis on the united, "Prosperity to the United States of America." The whole subject was then passed over in the midst of uproarious mirth."

CASE OF MRS. GAINES.—We have been informed by a friend of Mrs. Gaines, that this lady passed through Wilmington a few days since, and told her, while here, that an old gentleman she has for a long time resided in the West Indies, waited upon her (Mrs. Gaines,) some time since, and said he was present when her mother was duly married to her father, Daniel Clark; of which fact he was ready to bear testimony. That the lack of satisfactory proof of this fact was the sole cause of former defeats in her efforts to recover her estate, and that upon the existence of this evidence being made known to the defendant in a suit now pending in the Louisana courts, he became fully satisfied of her right to recover, and therefore offered to purchase the property at a fair equivalent, which she has accepted; since which transaction Mrs. Gaines says she has compromised with nearly all the possessors of her father's lands, for a very large sum of money in the aggregate, the payment of which will soon be secured to her. If our information is correct, of which we have no reason to doubt, Mrs. Gaines, after a series of disheartening defeats, will at last obtain her patrimonial estate as the sole heir of her father, and heroine-spirited as she is, will take the other

THE PATCHIN BANK.—The New York Tribune gives the following concerning the condition of this bank, and the cause of its suspension. We would advise holders of its notes not to submit to any unreasonable shave.—*Forest City.*

The failure of the Patchin Bank, of Buffalo, took the street by surprise this morning. Mr. Patchin was known to be largely interested in the Buffalo and New York City Road, connecting Buffalo with the Erie Road at Hornellsville, but his reputation for wealth, and as an experienced financier was such that few or none suspected embarrassment in that quarter. It appears, however, that this road, of which Mr. Patchin is President, and was until a short time, Treasurer, has a floating debt of about a million of dollars, incurred in the constructing and equipping of the road. This debt was to have been provided for by a Second Mortgage and Income Bonds, but by reason of the stringency of the money market the negotiation of these bonds has been impossible, and necessarily very large advances, some $660,000 or $700,000 have been made by Mr. Patchin and his Bank for the payment of the Company's floating debt. This has gone on until Saturday, when a consultation of Mr. Patchin's friends was held at Buffalo, and it was decided that the Road and the Bank must for the present, at least, suspend payment. The Road cost about $8,100,000, and the indebtedness is about $25,000 per mile. There is one favorable feature in this matter, which is that the road is built in the most thorough manner, abundantly equipped, and is earning 7 per cent. on its entire cost, stock and debt. The receipts last month were $40,000. The worst, therefore, the creditors can suffer is the funding of their floating claims into 7 per cent. Securities. The road is a link of paramount importance to the Erie, and is one of the most promising of the lateral roads connecting New York with the West. Mr. Patchin, we understand, will make an assignment of his personal property. He has heretofore been estimated at about $800,000. The bank's circulation is about $117,600, which is secured as follows:

Bonds and Mortgages.....	$50,989
N. Y. State 4½ ⅌ cents.....	15,000
N. Y. State 6 ⅌ cents.....	12,100
United States 5 ⅌ cents.....	28,900
Cash on Deposit.....	10,521
Total.....	$117.510

The deposits and collections are about $325,000, the prospects for the payment of which, immediately, are not good, unless some arrangements can be made by the road for repayment to Mr. Patchin for some portion of his large advances. The road will of course continue to be operated.

THE SWISS LAND.—Col. Benton declares, and upon conclusive authority, that the central part of the Rocky Mountains has territory enough to make a mountain state double the size of all the Swiss Cantons, with everything as good in scenery, and without the drawbacks of its avalanches, glaciers and cold.

The point or portion to which he refers, covers the head waters of the South Platte, the Arkansas and the Del Norte, and supplies the springs of the East Fork of the great Colorado of the West. Grass is abundant; water plenty. The facility of traveling over the country is better than the mountain regions of Virginia or Tennessee. Charles W McClannahan, of the Old Dominion, writes thus about this "Swiss Land:"

"On this line almost the entire route can be settled, as all the land from Missouri to Bent's Fort is rich and very fertile, equal to the best lands of Missouri and Illinois, and no land can beat the Sierra Blanca for grass; even to the very summit it stands as thick as the best meadows; many acres would mow at least four tons per acre. Then comes the large and beautiful valley St. Louis, said to be one of the most fertile in New Mexico; indeed, fine land is upon the whole route, and the climate such that stock can live all winter upon the grass."

BEWARE OF THE FRAUD.—Many of the newspapers throughout the West have recently contained advertisements headed "$1000 a year for $1." "Thirty different ways to make money," "How to make from $5 to $10 per day," and in many other alluring ways calculated to deceive the public. These advertisements all profess that the writer is possessed of the knowledge of some wonderfully easy and honest way of making money, and that any one remitting him $1 or $2, as the case may be, will be put in full possession of this *valuable* (?) information. We know all these schemes to be the merest trickery, gotten up expressly to humbug the young and inexperienced, and we therefore caution the public to beware of all such splendid opportunities to—throw their money away.—*Cincinnati Courier.*

☞ A gentleman, claiming to be a "friend to the human race," and who keeps the run of facts, figures, and babies, has just laid before an enquiring world the following statistics:

The whole number of languages spoken in the world amounts to 2,064—587 in Europe, 926 in Asia, 276 in Africa, 1,264 in America. The inhabitants of our globe profess more than 1,000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 33 years. One quarter part die previous to the age of 7 years, and one-half before reaching 17 years of age, and those who pass this enjoy a felicity refused to one-half of the human species. To every 1,000 persons, only one reaches 100 years in life; to every 100, only seven reach the age of 66; and not more than one in 500 live to see 80 years of age.

A PLACE FOR A "STRONG-MINDED" COLONY.—It is related by a traveler that a most extraordinary custom prevails among the Vixres, a powerful tribe, occupying an extensive district in Cabul, among the mountains, between Persia and India. If a woman be pleased with a man, she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap, with the pin she uses to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity, and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry her if he can pay her price to her father.

The whole world cannot point out a spot so admirably adapted for a colony of the "strong-minded women" of this country, and we expect soon to hear of Miss Lucy, and her coadjutors, starting over to find the "drummer of the camp."

NEW MEXICO.—By private letters received in this city, under date of 18th September, and containing extracts from the Democratic journal recently established in New Mexico, the *Amigo del Pais*, we have accounts of the complete triumph of the Democratic party in the late election in that territory. For the first time since a civil government was organized in New Mexico, the Democrats have carried the city and county of Santa Fe, have elected a majority in both branches of the Legislature, and chosen a Democratic delegate to Congress by more than five hundred majority.—*Wash. Union.*

YANKEE SULLIVAN.—The requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts was, we understand, for Sullivan and Morrissey, as principals. The latter, in company with Gardiner, has got off clear, they having gone away together. Sullivan was conveyed, on Saturday, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Benson, of this city, to Lenox, Berkshire county, Mass., to abide the charge, on behalf of that State, of "disturbing the peace," the penalty of which is imprisonment not exceeding five years, and a fine not exceeding $6,000.—*N. Y. Express.*

A MODEL HUSBAND.—Gov. Morgan, if we may judge by the testimony afforded by the treatment of his wife, must have been the "model husband." He was not one of your skin flints, who out off a wife's inheritance if she happens to marry again—not he! Quite the contrary. In his will made a short time before his death, after settling upon his wife a liberal allowance, he says: "And in case my wife should marry, I give her six hundred dollars more per annum, to defray the increased expenditure which may attend the connection."

EXECUTION IN NORTH CAROLINA.—Samuel P. Perry, convicted of the murder of his wife, was executed near Raleigh, N. C., on the 28th ult. He confessed the murder, stating that while his wife was stooping over the well in his yard, for the purpose of lifting a bucket of water out, which she had just drawn, he and the negro caught her by the feet, and pitched her in. In falling, he said she caught hold of the rope, and was in a fair way to get out unhurt, when he and the negro took the windlass to which the rope was attached, off its bed, and tumbled it down on her.

A NOVELTY.—The Lancaster Whig says: We saw the other day a drove of turkeys, numbering about five hundred, driven through this city, on their way to Philadelphia, by a man and two boys, behind which a horse walked leisurely along to bring in those which would occasionally fly the track. If that man don't understand the ropes and high freight there is no use in our attempting to instruct him.

NECKLACES, which have been so long discarded by the fair sex, a Paris letter says, have made their appearance in the establishments of the fashionable jewellers of Paris. Some are composed of stands of fine gold chains, formed into festoons by medallions of precious stones; others consist of a simple strand of jewels connected by links of

☞ **A Good Comparison.**—The Rev. William Boulatt, a well-known Methodist clergyman, residing at Naples, draws the following amusing but apt comparison between Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge and a ferret:

"A ferret, when placed at the entrance of a rat-hole, enters the aperture, travels along the passage, takes upon the rat, exterminates his existence, and draws the animal's defunct carcass to the light. And in like manner have I found *Dr. M'Lane's American Vermifuge* to operate upon worms, those dreadful and dangerous tormentors of children. This remedy, like the ferret, enters the aperture of the mouth, travels down the gullet, hunts round the stomach, lays hold of the worms, shakes the life out of the reptiles, sweeps clean their den, and carries their carcasses clean out of the system. This, at least, has been the effect of the Vermifuge upon my children."

A neighbor of Mr. Boulatt, Mr. John Briggs, adopts the simile of the reverend certifier, thus both giving their most unequivocal approval of this great specific, after having witnessed its operation upon their own children. Let others try it, and be satisfied.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge, and take none else. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States, and also by the sole proprietors,

FLEMING BROTHERS,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
60 Wood street.
nov11daw

☞ **As a Spring and Summer Medicine,** CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE stands pre-eminent above all others. Its singularly efficacious action on the blood; its strengthening and vivifying qualities; its tonic action on the Liver; its tendency to drive all humors to the surface, thereby cleansing the system according to Nature's own prescription; its harmless, and at the same time extraordinary good effects, and the number of cures testified to by many of the most respectable citizens of Richmond, Va., and elsewhere, must be conclusive evidence that there is no humbug about it.

The trial of a single bottle will satisfy the most sceptical of its benefits.

*** See advertisement in another column. [oct8dawlm

☞ **Assignees' Notice.**—The undersigned, Assignees of EDWARD HEAZELTON, hereby notify all persons indebted to said Heazelton to call and make payment, and all persons having claims against him, will please present them for settlement.

The Store will be kept open to sell out the Stock of Goods on hand about sixty days from this date, where W. H. KINCAID, one of the Assignees, will be found.

REUBEN MILLER, Jr.,
GEORGE A. BERRY,
WILLIAM H. KINCAID, } Assignees.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 13, 1853. [oct13:4w*]

☞ **Fall and Winter Clothing, Wholesale and Retail.**—A large and splendid stock of Fall and Winter Clothing is now ready for the inspection of those wishing to be fitted out in the *mode*. Call and see for yourselves.

Country Merchants would find it to their interest to call and examine the stock.

N. B.—Customer work made to order in superior style, and at the shortest notice.

GRIBBLE'S CLOTHING HOUSE,
No. 240 Liberty street.
sep23

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MASONIC HALL.

MADLLE THE BARONESS
JULIA DE BERG
Respectfully informs the citizens of Pittsburgh that she will give a

GRAND CONCERT

ON MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 14, 1853,
Assisted by the following distinguished Artistes:
SIGNA SIDONIA COSTINI,
The young and gifted Prima Donna from the Grand Opera of St. Petersburgh;
MR. ARTHUR ALLEYNE,
Tenor of the English Opera, London;
SIGNOR SPECCHI,
Basso Profondo;
MR. HENRY APPY,
Solo Violinist to the King of Holland; and
HERR MORITZ LIEDICH,
Late Pianist to the Prince of Prussia.

PROGRAMME:

PART FIRST.

1. SOLO—Piano Forte—Vari fiori sur "Lucia di Lammermoor"..... Liszt.
Performed by Madlle JULIA DE BERG.
2. BALLAD.—"The Bloom is on the Rye"..... Bishop.
Mr. ARTHUR ALLEYNE.
3. SOLO—Violin—"Grand Concerto, No. 6"..... De Beriot.
Mr. HENRY APPY.
4. ROMANZO.—"Robert Il Diavolo"..... Meyerbeer.
Sig'ra SIDONIA COSTINI.
5. SOLO—Piano Forte—{(A)—"Cadence"..... Thalberg. (B)—"Mazurka"..... Schulhoff.
Performed by Madlle JULIA DE BERG.

PART SECOND.

6. DUETO BUFFO—"L'Elisir d'Amore"..... Donizetti.
Sig'ra SIDONIA COSTINI and Signor SPECCHI.
7. SOLO—Violin—Grand Fantasia "Macelloe" Haumann.
Mr. HENRY APPY.
8. BALLAD—"Then You'll Remember me"..... Balfe.
Mr. ARTHUR ALLEYNE.
9. SOLO—Piano Forte—"Carnival of Venice"... Schulhoff.
Performed by Madlle JULIA DE BERG.
10. GRAND CAVATINA—"Bellv"..... Donizetti.
Sig'ra SIDONIA COSTINI.

☞ Tickets 50 cents; to be had at the Music and Book Stores, Hotels, and at the door on evening of Concert. Doors open at 7½; Concert to commence at 8 o'clock. (nov12

OPENING NIGHT
OF THE
NEW YORK ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY!!
The Greatest Unprecedented Musical Event!
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7TH, 1853.

THIS grand and well known Opera Company, comprising OVER FORTY PERFORMERS, under the musical direction of the distinguished maestro and far-famed composer,
SIGNOR L. ARDITI,
Have the honor to announce to the music-loving community, and to the citizens of Pittsburgh in general, that they will make

THEIR FIRST APPEARANCE

In this City
ON WEDNESDAY, 16TH INSTANT,
On which occasion they will produce Donizetti's immortal work of

LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR.

SIGNORA ROSA DE VRIES,
The favorite Prima Donna of the Italian Opera of New York, and one of the most accomplished cantatrices of the age, as LUCIA.
SIGNOR POZZOLINI,
The favorite Tenor, originally of Mad. Sontag's Opera, as EDGARDO.
SIGNOR TAFFANELLI,
The unrivalled Baritone and great actor, as ASTHON.
SIGNORA SIEDENBOURG,
Lately of Madlle Alboni Opera Company.
SIGNOR ARNOLDI,
The renowned Tenor of the Astor Place Opera House.
SIGNOR COLSTEI,
The great Basso of European fame.
Grand Chorus, full Orchestra—Gorgeous Dresses, Appointments and Properties.

☞ Full particulars as to place of performance, will be given on Monday. nov12

FOR SALE.—HOUSE AND LOT, situated in the second ward, Allegheny City, corner of Carroll and Chestnut streets. Lot 20 by 55 feet: House 20 by 40 feet, two stories high, and contains six rooms, hall, and cellars. The house is occupied as a Grocery Store, and has a large custom; it is one of the best locations for a Retail Grocery Store. The owner will also sell the stock of Groceries on hand, as he wishes to move West. This property will be sold low, and on good terms. Apply to

THOMAS MOFFITT, Real Estate Agent,
Post Buildings, Fifth street.
nov12

NEW BOOKS: NEW BOOKS!!—
Dunn's Mad Cabin;
Practical Mercantile Correspondence;
The Marine Steam Engine;
Chapman on the Bible;
Library Manual;
Obi, or Three-fingered Jack;
Markland, or Self Sacrifice;
No. 3 The Practical Draughtsman;
The Vision; or Hell, Purgatory and Paradise;
Lamphon's Memorabilia;
The History of the Devil;
The Cor of Wakefield;
The Model Architect, &c., &c., &c.
For sale by D. T. C. MORGAN,
nov12 104 Wood street.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed, by letter of Attorney, by John Dickie, ADMINISTRATOR of the Estate